

WOMAN'S HERALD

Devoted to the Household, the Fashion and the Activities of Women.

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DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

Correspondence is invited. Address all communications to The Woman's Herald.  
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For the Christmas Shopper.

"Don't ask me to do anything before Christmas. I am rushed to death making presents."

This is the usual remark at this time of year from the woman who has acquired the habit of making her own holiday gifts. In spite of all the resolves made early last January in the aftermath of the last Christmas rush we are at it again. We intended to have all Christmas presents made by the autumn. But then there were unexpected guests that kept us busy. There was Kate, who had to be sent off to boarding school, and Tommy to be helped with his examinations and all the reading to be done for the club and so the time went. And now the calendar marks off days nearer and nearer to Christmas and we simply have time for nothing but Christmas presents. There is always a list of relatives, friends and passing acquaintances who have to be remembered, not with anything expensive with some little gift or other. There are old school friends and women whom we have met in traveling whom we forget all the rest of the year but suddenly remember just before Christmas.

Here is the way out of the difficulty—a way that will make the next few weeks a pleasure instead of a mad rush, that will make your friends happy and that will incidentally be the source of a good work beside. It is a simple enough remedy. The presents you intend to make, but from one of the Christmas bazaars that are going on in Washington.

This afternoon there will be two bazaars, one at St. Rose's Technical School, and one at the Knights of Columbus Hall, under the auspices of the Daughters of Isabella. Monday there will be the bazaar and the dance at the Raleigh for the benefit of the Day Nursery and Dispensary, and Tuesday at the Raleigh there will be the George Washington University Hospital bazaar, and there are many other sales and bazaars being held every week preceding Christmas for some good cause that deserves your interest.

Just as a matter of saving your own eyes and nerves decide to buy the Christmas presents that you intended to make at one of these bazaars.

MILADY'S DOG GOES TO TEA.

New York Cafe Extends Welcome to Canine Guests.

It is no unusual thing in Paris to see Milady's dog sitting patiently behind her chair as she gazes over her afternoon tea. Now one of the New York cafes has gone Paris one better. The cafe of Andre and Jacques Rustanby has provided the chairs in their Upper Broadway establishment with with self attachment, so that Ponto, or Fin may recline in comfort behind his owner while she takes her tea, and maybe he may munch a piece of cake from the fair fingers of his mistress.

FANS IN THE PARTERRE.

New York Society Women Show Brilliant Fans at Opera.

That fans are actually in fashion again is shown not only by their brilliant display in the opera boxes and show cases, but they were in evidence at the opera last week when many prominent society women carried fans of extraordinary size and brilliance. For the second performance of "Carmen" at the Metropolitan Opera House last week Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., gently fluttered a fan of brilliant scarlet ostrich feathers.

It Starts Today—The Great \$100,000 Jewel Mystery.

GROGAN'S "The House of Plainly Marked Prices"

We'll Never Tell You

—That the lowest priced goods in our store are economical for your use. We'll give you all the value that any store can give at the low prices, but by paying a little more you can buy qualities that will give you double service.

An open charge account, with our liberal terms, will enable you to afford what you want. No notes or interest.

White Iron Beds at \$17.50.

This is a strongly built, good looking bed, but we want you to look at the styles for \$5. These have heavy 2-inch continuous springs, and are as good as one of the best values in this department. The very massive style of more expensive construction range up to \$40.

Heavy Brass Beds, \$17.50.

We feature the value in our styles at \$17.50. They are built for wear, having the extra heavy 2-inch continuous springs, with 1-inch slatted closely set. The lacquer finish, in bright, satin, or velvet, is absolutely guaranteed against tarnishing. We can show you a good Brass Bed that sells for \$5. It has heavy 2-inch posts, and is fully guaranteed as to finish. Our line also contains many beautiful patterns, priced up to \$100.

We make, line, and lay all Carpets free, and charge nothing for the waste in cutting to match figures.

Peter Grogan & Sons Co., 817 to 823 7th St.

Mary Boland as She Appears in "My Lady's Dress."



The story of a woman's gown is the theme of Mr. Edward Knoblauch's new play.

A special appeal to women—and women who are interested in dress—is Edward Knoblauch's new play that is coming to Washington next week. Mary Boland appears as leading woman, taking part in the course of the play in seven different roles. "My Lady's Dress," in a sense, is a dream play. The story begins in the boudoir of an ambitious woman of limited means, who in order to advance the interests of her husband, goes in for dress on a scale wholly out of keeping with the family exchequer. On a particular evening when an unusually pretentious gown is delivered at this home, there is a quarrel, and my lady, in a flurry of temper over the question of her extravagance, takes a sleeping potion and passes off into sound slumber in which she is beset by a remarkable dream. This is in reality the story of the making of a gown.

There follow seven scenes, each telling its own story and each having to do with one detail or another in the preparation of a costly frock. The first shows a peasant's home in Italy, where silk worms provide the family livelihood. Nina, a beautiful and coquettish girl, is engaged to Peo. The day of their marriage is fixed, when Giovanni, a jilted suitor, appears and in a spirit of revenge exposes the silk worms to the chill air, thus killing them and ruining the entire crop. This is the story of the silk which goes into the gown, and it possesses the contrasting human attributes of love and hatred.

From Italy the scene shifts to Lyons, France, where is enacted a pretty little drama in which the invalid husband, a slavishly devoted wife and one of the ne'er-do-well weavers of the village figure. The husband, so ill his work no longer is acceptable at the mills, is forced to rely upon his wife to operate the loom. The silk she produces is inferior, and they are approaching financial straits when the bibulous Joanny passes off his own work upon the inspector as the product of his unfortunate friend, thereby turning to their account the money they so sorely need. His reward is a tear of gratitude from the sadly beset wife.

From France we follow the gown to Holland where the selection of the lace provides a comic picture which results in the exposure of a fortune-seeking forger. The daughter of a Dutch mynheer, resenting her engagement, begs her father to listen to him as she takes the place of the old lace maker and attempts to sell her wares. It is but the matter of a few minutes to expose his shallowness and his mercenary intentions in seeking this marriage, and the unworthy suitor is summarily dismissed.

After the lace come the artificial flowers. This scene is enacted in London.

Holiday Gifts at the Neighborhood House

Presents that Are Useful and Beautiful Are Made by the Students of One of Washington's Leading Settlement Houses.

Today is the last day of the sale of the products of the work of the Neighborhood House in the shop in F street. There are and to buy beautiful and artistic work in rugs, table runners, desk sets, book ends, pin cushions, towels, and hundreds of unique gift ideas worked out in good materials.

The articles sold at the Neighborhood House are not so-called "art goods," but "artists' goods," as they were all designed by J. P. S. Neigh, director for the Neighborhood House and a trained artist and also Mrs. Christiana Rossetti Hemmick, whose artistic ability and interest in the Neighborhood House are well known to Washingtonians.

Little match boxes, made to hold the ordinary sized safety match box, are designed by Neigh and are decorated with tapestries and brocades and edged with gilt braid and are sold at the Neighborhood House for 50 cents. These are useful and ornamental and have an artistic value as well as being of great service.

Cleverly made, hand colored, velvet needle cushions to protect vegetables are sold for the small sum of 10 cents. These are designed by Mr. Neigh and filled with wood, which contains a small amount of oil to prevent the needles from rusting.

Attractive cockatoos and parrot teapots, holders, to fit over the handle are made of brass and silver and are sold at the Neighborhood House. This is one of the most popular articles put on sale for Christmas and sells for the surprisingly small sum of 25 cents.

Rag rugs, woven by the pupils at the Neighborhood House on hand looms are sold for as low as \$1.00. These rugs are made in all colors and color combinations



It is believed that most of the French fashion houses will hold openings in the spring, as usual, but it is said that some of them, because of the war, will show models made in crinoline, which they will reproduce in other fabrics at the order of those who buy.

There is a new note in coats, which emanates from Paris. It is a note of shortness. These coats are buttoned from throat to hem and have high collars. They reach just to the hips and are belted with loose belts at the normal waistline or slightly below it.

These new short coats have much in their favor. They are far less trying than the long, full-skirted coat of the early winter, and although the short ones will probably not supplant the long ones, they will come in for much attention.

Hat pins are used effectively in a decorative way which is really the way that pins should be used. The day when a hat pin of great intrinsic beauty but with no relation to the hat was used, has gone, but there is still much to be desired in the relationship between pin and hat.

TODAY'S FASHION NOTE



Two shades of gray are used in this striking afternoon costume, in velvet and chiffon. The smock—as the quaint bodice is called—and the fold on the skirt are of steel gray velvet, while the tunic and transparent sleeves are of chiffon. The frock is built over a gray silk foundation. A white batiste dress collar, combined with a plaited stock of the same material, finishes the neck. Required to make the costume are 4 yards 36-inch satin, 3 1/2 yards 48-inch chiffon, and 2 1/2 yards 36-inch velvet.

Pictorial Review waist No. 4416. Sizes, 22 to 30 inch bust. (Lining). Overbust No. 5948. Sizes, small, medium, and large (including collars). Skirt No. 5946. Sizes, 22 to 32 inch waist. Price of each number, 15 cents.

STELLA WE TOUGH IN PASSING

The Woman's Soul and Christmas Spirit.

By JULIA CHANDLER MANZ.

(Copyright, 1914.)

SADDER and more weary than ever before in all the 1914 years since he came upon the earth Christmas Spirit stood in the sumptuous apartment of The Woman watching her while she worked over a long list of names. "Christmas is the biggest nuisance of which I know," she exclaimed as she examined her work.

"Now there is not a person on this list—except perhaps the servants in my house—who needs a thing on earth," she told herself. "My husband has everything he wants. My children have everything they want. My friends are all people of means and buy when and where they choose. What in the world can I give them all this year?"

Christmas Spirit reached out his hand and touched her, but The Woman did not feel the touch. He spoke to her, but, being a disembodied spirit, he could not make her conscious of his presence in the room through any one of her physical senses. Seeing which he was sadder than before, and, being weary from his journeyings over the whole face of the earth, he gave a little heartbroken cry and sank down at The Woman's feet.

Hours passed. The Woman thought and thought and fretted, but she could think of nothing new or different to give the folk to whom she was accustomed to making gifts on the 25th of December.

Christmas Spirit tried in various ways to make her conscious of his presence in the room, and once or twice he made a bold dash for the door of her heart, but always he found it closed.

Weary from her task The Woman's head tipped forward until it rested upon the list of names upon her desk and her eyes closed in sleep.

Finding himself suddenly with The Woman's Soul, with the barrier of her consciousness removed, Christmas Spirit sprang to his feet with a glad cry. "Ah, I can talk to you and you will understand," he said.

"Who are you?" asked The Woman's Soul shyly.

"Why," cried the weary traveler in great surprise, "do you not know me? I am Christmas Spirit. When the Christ Child came to earth God bade me fill the land with peace and good will as long as the world shall last. He said it should be my yearly mission in commemoration of the coming of His Son among men.

"With the first brilliant November sunset I went to Germany, for it is then the German housewife begins making ready for the Christmas festival. A little



The woman thought and fretted.

Gretchen ran in to her mother, calling: "Heute abend bacht de Kris Kringle" (Tonight Santa Claus is baking), and the good frau gathered the child into her arms and told her between sobs that this year there would be no Kris Kringle.

"In Belgium I saw hundreds of children crying for bread while their mothers mourned. In France and England I found sobbing widows with their children gathered round them, and they had all forgotten that the time draws near for my coming. I hovered over fields and river banks all strewn with dead bodies and wounded men crying out in their agony.

"Too many lands I have gone with my message and left them without its deliverance. I have stood at the elbows of men trying to tell them that it is God's will that there shall be peace on earth and good will to men," and before the words could leave my lips they have slain their brothers before my very eyes.

"I have tried to tell women and little children, but the thing that I have had to say would be but a mockery, and so I have passed them silently by, going through country after country with never a place to lay my head."

"Poor little children. Poor little mothers," said The Woman's Soul pityingly.

"Only you, and such as you, can help them," answered Christmas Spirit. "That is why I have come to America. There is no other land in which I can deliver my message. No other people over the whole face of the earth who can keep me alive this year."

All the sadness of his unhappy journeyings for many weeks touched the voice of Christmas Spirit as he spoke, and The Woman's Soul gave him her promise as she slipped back into the unconscious body beside the lovely desk.

The Woman stirred uneasily. Slowly she opened her eyes. Lifting her head from the list she had made she felt a strange sense of peace.

"Why," she exclaimed, "how tired I must have been to have fallen asleep. Let me see what I was doing! Oh, yes, I remember. I was planning Christmas. What a wonderful Christmas it will be this year. My husband has everything in the world he wants. My children have all they want. My friends have money to buy when and where they choose. I'll ask them all to help me send the message of Christmas across the waters to the lands where it has been utterly forgotten this year."

The Woman's Soul, much surprised, turned to find another presence within The Woman's body.

"Why," she questioned Christmas Spirit, "how did you get in?" "I followed you back when the door was open," smiled Christmas Spirit with a radiance which shone through The Woman's eyes and made her laughter a wonderful thing to hear.

SCHOOLS TO EXHIBIT WORK.

District Classes Send Display to Panama-Pacific Exposition.

The exhibit of District schools for the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco will be completed for shipment to California the latter part of next week. The display is being arranged by A. T. Stuart, former superintendent of schools. Washington and the District will not be

represented as will other communities, but is co-operating with the Federal Bureau of Education. The exhibit will consist of paintings, drawings, products of the manual training and domestic science schools and specimens of the entire work from kindergarten through the high school. George W. Briggs, of the Federal Bureau, will be in charge of the display.

Japan's efforts to encourage the cultivation of cotton in Formosa so far have ended in failure.

Housewives Daily Economy Calendar

SIMPLER DESSERTS.

Eggs are naturally, according to the normal run of the seasons, increasing in price. Butter, too, is higher priced in winter than in summer. War is sending up the prices of some commodities.

Still we must all eat, and we should all be able to eat appetizing and nourishing food. The matter rests with the commissariat department of every household—usually the housewife.

An economical way of cutting down the food bill is to plan for simpler desserts. They need be no less palatable, no less nourishing, than usual, but they may well be far simpler.

Baked apples, when they are properly baked, are a delicacy, even when economy dictates that they be served without cream. They may be cooked with the skin on, if it is thin and tender, and they must be cooked very slowly, seasoned with cinnamon and sugar.

Sliced oranges, chilled, sometimes for a change sprinkled with a little shredded coconut, are another good dessert. Nuts of all kinds should be served. With raisins they form a nourishing, digestible and delicious end for dinner.

Figs and dates, too, are good for dessert, at once more digestible and more nourishing than a rich ice cream or pudding.

Often a fruit salad, served on lettuce with French dressing, accompanied by wafers and cheese, and topped-off with coffee, if that is the rule at dinner, is a suitable ending for the meal. A salad of oranges and apples, or apples and pears, with cream, is also a good dessert.

With cheese balls of pitted dates stuffed with cream cheese, of sliced pineapple, of bits of grapefruit pulp and pecans, of inch-length of banana rolled in creamed nuts—any of these satisfies a craving for sweets, is wholesome, palatable and altogether satisfactory. And none of them is expensive.

Fresh fruit, too, is always a good dinner dessert.

Then, occasionally, some very good home-made candies with coffee and perhaps rice wafers or other sweet, thin wafers, can be served. Or just toasted wafers, baciuta, good cheese, and coffee can be substituted for dessert.

Vary the dessert question, of course. Any one tired of any established thing, so far as the weekly menu is concerned. Once in a while, serve a rich pudding, if your family likes it. And have ice cream with chocolate sauce or hot maple syrup sauce with chopped nuts occasionally. It is good to have a change.

But if you serve a simple dessert, or no dessert, but instead one of the substitutes mentioned four days out of seven, your pocketbook will be the heavier and the health and happiness of your family the better at the end of the winter.

(Copyright, 1914.)

WIVES OF NEW YORK ARMY OFFICERS KNIT AT THE PLAY

Forty Women at Theater Party in Gotham Knit for the Soldiers Through Performance.

At the New Winter Garden on Thursday night forty women who were members of a large theater party, composed of army officers and their families, who had gone there from Governors Island, sat in boxes and watched a play and knitted socks, shawls, and mufflers for the Red Cross.

The custom of women taking their knitting wherever they go already has been introduced in concert halls, in the fashionable restaurants and at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, but practiced on as large a scale as was last night in the Winter Garden, it is likely to become popular more quickly.

The shawls and mufflers when finished will be sent to the Red Cross Society for distribution either in this country or abroad.

Among the army officers invited were: Col. E. F. Glenn, Alfred Bradley, Frank L. Dadds, Leon S. Roudiez, Maj. James F. Brady, Charles McKay, Saitzman, James E. Newmyer, and others—all from Governors Island.

Evidently the fad has come to stay a little while, as one occasionally may see in the subway, in elevated trains and in other public places, women knitting garments for the various relief societies which send clothing to Europe.

RARE AND BEAUTIFUL GEMS GIVEN FOR SUFFRAGE BENEFIT



MRS. CHARLES S. WHITMAN. New York, Nov. 30.—Beautiful and rare pieces of jewelry, representing a considerable fortune, have been given by well-known women interested in the suffrage movement to the bazaar, a benefit, which the Women's Political Union will hold on Monday, December 7, in the Hotel St. Regis. Mrs. Charles S. Whitman, wife of the governor-elect, is one of the women who has contributed a valuable trinket. The jewels are to be sold for the suffrage cause. They include emeralds, diamonds, sapphires, and amethysts, stones representing the violet or purple, white and green suffrage shade, adopted by the Women's Political Union.